

THE GATES WILL OPEN.

Corporation Counsel Beekman Makes His Decision.

No Reason Why Stuyvesant Park Should Not Open Evenings.

The Park Commission Will Probably Take Favorable Action Wednesday.

Corporation Counsel Beekman will have ready late this afternoon his opinion regarding the opening of the gates of Stuyvesant Park after sundown.

Mr. Beekman said to an EVENING WORLD reporter:

"I have examined the original deed very carefully and I do not see, from a legal standpoint, any objection to opening the gates of the park in the evening."

"In the deed there is nothing said about closing the gates, simply that the park shall be fenced in as Union Square was at that time."

"I see no legal reason whatever to prevent the opening of the gates in the evening, and I think this is the only judgment which can be arrived at."

"Of course it is not my place to advise or advocate the opening of the gates in the evening, and I shall not do this in my opinion. I shall recite the text of the deed and give my opinion as I have expressed it to you."

"Personally what do you think?" asked the reporter.

"Why, personally I think that it would, indeed, be a good thing if the gates of Stuyvesant Park were opened during the evening."

The Corporation Counsel's opinion will be sent to the Park Commissioners, who asked for it.

On Wednesday there will be another hearing by the Commissioners, who will render their decision.

PRIDE MAKES HER DUMB.

Old Mrs. Sammons Has Forgotten Her Address and Won't Admit It.

LADY, 65 years old, gray hair, wearing blue plaid bonnet, has been missing from her home since Saturday morning. Information would be thankfully received.

It is not often that the top end of a family wanders off and gets lost. It is usually the errand boy who departs and leaves a vacancy charged with anxiety in the home sphere because of his unknown whereabouts.

But when the head of the family, or the mother of the household, disappears, and leaves no trace behind, there is quite as much anxiety and sorrow thrown around the domestic hearth.

Mrs. J. H. Sammons has not been heard from since Saturday morning, and her husband, her son and her sister are in the utmost distress over her. She stayed away once before, about a week ago. She called forth and got lost and rode miles in the horse-car before being restored to the bosom of her family.

The old lady's pride has not weakened, though her mind is not as strong as it was. Hence she cannot be protected against herself. She is too proud to admit having forgotten her address.

An EVENING WORLD reporter went up to 367 East Seventy-sixth street to see if any news had been received of the old lady. He inquired on the ground floor of a woman there, if it was her family which had lost an old lady. No first floor up. "Have you got her?" eagerly inquired the woman, as if the reporter might be carrying the lost one somewhere about his person.

A tiny house-looking woman, with a neatly fitting, clean gown, opened the door of the room above and asked the reporter in when she learned his errand.

"You can't tell how we have been worried. I am her sister. Her son, a young man of twenty-seven, is almost sick over it. Her husband went down to the Headquarters Saturday night after 1 o'clock, because it is not his turn then. The report of the lost people that have been found once in. And he was down three times yesterday, and has gone down again this morning."

"I am afraid she will get hungry, and I don't know where she will go at night. I want round to all the persons whom she knows, thinking she might be with some one of them. For the past six months she has not been well. She is thin and hasn't an appetite, and is melancholy and fussy in her mind. But she is proud and doesn't like to own up to anything that shows weakness. If she is looking for something and you find it, she will say: 'Yes, I knew it was there.'"

"So when she is doing anything, or going out, if any one wants to know for what or why she goes, she will say: 'That is my business.' Nothing crosses, only set and headstrong."

"She had everything she could want here in her home. I came some time ago to look after her, and she said she was regular in her habits. This is the first time she has been out over night since she was married. She runs in and out on errands or goes to take a little walk. But if she goes far she forgets the address. Once she was at a friend's and she left an old address that she had torn from an old receipt book. Do you suppose anything could have happened to her?"

The tears had been forcing their way to the sister's honest blue eyes and her lip quivered. The simple, intense anxiety and grief of them all was something beautiful to see. There was no trace of vexation against the old lady for wandering off and causing them

such pain—only fear that something might befall her.

The reporter cheered her up with some bright words and a hearty shake of the hand, but left her in tears over her sister.

It is a hard thing for an old lady to break loose in this way and go skipping around the town, leaving her relations perfectly helpless. They can do nothing until some word comes. They gave her description so that any one who might have harbored her, and to whom she might be loath to give her name, could recognize her by the things she wore.

Can This Be Mrs. Sammons? THIS IS THE EVENING WORLD'S NEWBORN. AUG. 20.—A woman named Susan Montgomery, claiming to reside at Highbridge, N. Y., was found wandering aimlessly about the city last night. She is over seventy years of age and lame. She says she came here on excursion boats and wants to go to relatives in Palmyra. She will probably be sent there by city officials.

THE MAYOR COMES BACK. Now for a Rise in the Price of Stationery and Ink.



Mayor Hewitt arrived at the City Hall at 10:45 A. M. today. He looked somewhat sunburned, and his straw hat appeared as if it had been struck by raindrops and then browned by the sun.

He was walking slowly along the corridor, with his eyes resting on the marble floor, when an EVENING WORLD reporter greeted him with "How are you, Mr. Mayor?"

"His Honor glanced up and merely replied 'Very well,' and continued his steps toward the Mayor's office."

Chief Clerk Arthur Berry gave him a hearty welcome. The Mayor shook Mr. Berry's hand, and lost no time in reaching his desk. The desk was littered with letters, documents and papers, and the Mayor looked at the pile for fully half a minute.

He did not, however, sigh, but quietly sat down in his revolving chair. Several reporters rushed in and Mayor Hewitt actually scowled. He said he did not wish to be interrupted.

"I have nothing to tell you, gentlemen," he exclaimed, as he showed a few papers in a pigeon-hole of his desk.

"How did you enjoy your vacation?" ventured THE EVENING WORLD representative.

"I went away to have some rest," he replied, "and I guess I got some."

"How did you spend most of your time?" asked another newspaper man.

"I do not see that as an answer to the question would be of public interest," and Mayor Hewitt mopped his brow.

The Mayor then began, opening a few letters marked "personal."

"I read I would sign it on Aug. 23, and my letter to the President of that company has been published. The Aldermen meet on that day, and I have not yet changed my mind."

"Is there any prospect of your changing your mind on the matter?"

"How can I say now whether I will change my mind? I am liable to change in mind at any time. I read I would sign it on Aug. 23, and my letter to the President of that company has been published. The Aldermen meet on that day, and I have not yet changed my mind."

"Then a reporter fired this question at him: 'President Forster, of the Board of Aldermen, did not act as Mayor during your absence. That was his business, not mine.'"

Mr. De Lancey Nicoll hurried in at this juncture, and Mayor Hewitt rose to meet him. The Mayor and Mr. Nicoll held a few moments' conversation, and the Mayor grabbed his hat. He and Mr. Nicoll walked out together.

"I am going before the Senate Investigating Committee," remarked the Mayor to the reporters; "perhaps that will be news for you."

EDWARD ARONSON DEAD. He Had a Lung Affection Which a Trip to the Mountains Aggravated.

Edward Aronson, business manager of the Casino, died this morning at his home in this city of lung trouble. He had been ill for a number of months, and had but recently returned from the Catskill Mountains, where he had gone in search of better health and vigor.

He returned discouraged and disheartened, his health even worse than before the trip. His friends who knew of his condition endeavored to have him take an ocean trip, but he refused.

Mr. Aronson was one of the trustees of the Actors' Fund, a member of several actors' clubs, and one of the most popular managers in the profession.

Good Democrats Strike a Snag. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) PITTSBURGH, Aug. 20.—Indignation is felt among County Democrats here that the Republican City Board of Supervisors has refused to allow the Monongahela Navigation Company to use the locks, and when the city urged that several members of Congress wanted to go, President Monahan refused to allow it. It would make no difference if all Congress wanted to go.

Drowned from a Canoe. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) LAWRENCE, Mass., Aug. 20.—William J. Danvers, of Haverhill, tipped from a canoe on the Merrimack last night and was drowned. Danvers' family reside in this city. He was about twenty years of age.

MR. POWDERLY TESTIFIES.

HE FOLLOWS COLLECTOR MAGONE BEFORE THE FORD COMMITTEE.

The Master Workmen Would Have All American Citizens Speak the English Language and Not Know Members of the Board Checks—Had Things Learned in His Own Investigations.

The announcement that Terence V. Powderly would testify before the Ford Congressional Committee on Immigration to-day brought a "full house" to the room of the committee at the Westminster Hotel.

The doughy leader of the Knights of Labor did not materialize at first, however, and there was consequent disappointment, even though Daniel Magone, Collector of Customs for the Port of New York since August, 1886, was called to the stand.

Mr. Magone is a large man with a bulging brow and a serious, candid face. Hardly had Mr. Magone begun his testimony when Mr. Powderly entered quietly. The labor leader is a small man, whose hair has been parted by nature, a broad white work from the apex of a triangle-shaped brow to a point below the crown of his head.

Keen blue-gray eyes look out through a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles, a big iron-gray mustache hides the mouth and there is a dimple in the chin.

Mr. Powderly was dressed in a well-worn suit of sheep's gray. He quickly assumed an attentive air, and listened intently to Mr. Magone's testimony.

Mr. Magone said his only connection with emigrant affairs was when the Committee of Emigration reported to him that an arrival from Europe was an improper person to land because he was either a pauper or criminal or an assisted emigrant, or one coming to America as a contract laborer.

Then the Collector began, and it becomes his duty to decide whether the reported emigrant shall be permitted to land or shall be returned to Europe.

A few such cases have been reported and acted upon. The law charges the Board of Emigration with the duty of detecting improper emigrants on their arrival.

Mr. Magone read the act of Congress so charging the Commissioners, and a discussion followed as to the power of Congress to charge the Board, which is appointed by the State.

In the inspection of emigrants and reporting to the Collector or violations of the Contract Labor law, the Commissioners deny the power of Congress to oblige them to do it, as the law on that point was enacted before the making of the contract with the Board.

In reply to Gen. Spinola, Mr. Magone said the Board of Emigration did not report the cases of Italian stout cutters coming to land, but that he called their attention to it.

Asked for a construction of the Foreign Contract Labor law, Mr. Magone said he thought the law was not meant to be general, but was to stop the engagement of European workers for an occasion, such as when a strike is in progress, and the employers who were on strike sent men to take their places to crush the strike.

He thought the regulation of emigration should be left to the Secretary of the Treasury.

Mr. Ford thought so, too, and Congressmen Oates, Spinola and Guenther nodded their approval.

Mr. Oates stated that he had inquired into the charge brought by Capt. Bell, that two captains of American craft were foreigners, and had found the charge untrue; and as to the other certain captains fraudulently obtained their naturalization papers, the Collector said that he had no means of detecting that and was not within his jurisdiction.

"Mr. Powderly was next called. He said: 'I am a machinist, but I have been General Master Workman of the Knights of Labor since 1878. I have a membership of 600,000 in the United States. The General Master Workman has a general superintendency of the labor in the interim between general assemblies.'"

Mr. Powderly gave his testimony in a low, deep voice. Among his listeners was Samuel Gompers, President of the Federation of Labor Unions.

Mr. Powderly said: "Men who sell drinks, bankers, lawyers, professional politicians and general bunners and loafers are excluded from the ranks of the Knights of Labor."

"What do you call professional politicians?" asked Gen. Spinola, raising one of his rheumatic legs with a wince.

Men who do nothing except during campaign season, they hang around looking for money—strikers and heifers. We do not necessarily exclude the office-holding classes."

Mr. Powderly related that an agent of his in Europe reported that on the bill-boards in all large cities in Europe were flaming posters telling how much better off people would be if America had no such wages as they could earn here. Emigrants were drummed up by steamship agents.

The witness paid a visit to Pennsylvania mine. He found the country surrounded by a thick fog of smoke from the tall chimneys in a low wooden building, were five rows of beds. The bedclothing was black and grimy. There were 105 Hungarians who had been in the mine for a long time, and were alive with maggots, bread that smelled to heaven with other filth. They wore shoes made of wood by themselves. They had no food but the pieces of coal strikers in the mine, and did succeed in breaking the backbone of the strike. The immediate effect in the Lehigh region is very bad, but they find it difficult to find all lines of work in the Lehigh region.

Mr. Powderly said he was down in Carbondale, in 1849, and fifteen or twenty years ago the miners of that region were mainly natives. Now more than half the miners are Moravians. They never become Americanized, bring nothing to America and usually have only one or two children. He talked to one of these women. She said she had no alternative. Eight of the men could make a living for her. If she married any one of them they would starve.

The Henry Clews & Co. secret circular of a year ago was read. It congratulated capital on the day of the laboring man, and would not have the laboring man to come to the United States. He talked to one of these women. She said she had no alternative. Eight of the men could make a living for her. If she married any one of them they would starve.

Mr. Powderly replied to Mr. Ford: "Most assuredly I think only evil comes from the emigration of men who come from Europe. I believe the life of the Pennsylvania railroad, pick in hand, and only known by the number on a brass check attached to their suspenders. I would have a citizen speak the English language."

In the vicinity of Pottsville nineteen Hungarians were blown up by an explosion. The miners were compelled by the mine owners to hire these Hungarians as laborers. They must carry lamps in the mines, yet they cannot read the danger signs, and this explosion was the result.

"The emigration since 1880," said Mr. Powderly, "has been very dangerous to the American workingmen. There are now 1,000,000 men idle in the United States, and who would like to get work. The Hungarians and Italians are the most objectionable of emigrants, and all emigrants who come under contract are undesirable."

"They would like to get work. The Foreign Contract Labor law should be improved, not fixed. The man who can afford to bring over contract laborers can pay \$1,000 fine without cost to him."

Mr. Powderly said the Barbour mills, of Paterson, the contractors for the State buildings, Connecticut, and other concerns which have violated the Contract law had been reported to him.

"Are the Italians and Hungarians industrious?" asked Gen. Spinola.

Mr. Powderly replied, after reflection: "If they came of their own free will would you still say that they were undesirable emigrants?"

"I would if they were of the same class as is coming now. My father had only a shilling in his pocket when he came here, but he was strong and healthy. Men who come to stay and earn their living are welcomed by me."

"What of Chinamen?" asked Mr. Oates.

"Well, we object to them. We would not let them in. Still, we have Chinese Knights of Labor here. They are civilized, educated and become Chinese."

Congressman Guenther remarked smilingly: "When I came over in 1866 the steamers were fearfully overcrowded, bringing from 1,000 to 2,000 passengers. Do you think Mr. Powderly, the cheapening of passenger rates has been an important factor in the increase of immigration?"

Mr. Oates would force an increase of passenger rates would oblige each intending emigrant to file a notice of his intention some months prior to his coming; and he had his petition thoroughly considered before he was permitted to ship for America, and closely scrutinized before he was permitted to land."

To Gen. Spinola Mr. Powderly said: "The Knights of Labor have for their object the protection of labor. We would educate the workman so that he can become a partner with his employer, sharing the profits of his labor, and he can do so."

To Mr. Oates Mr. Powderly answered that undoubtedly the coming of desirable emigrants to America would operate just as the invention of the steam engine did in the past. It would tend to lessen the hours of labor, but wages would be reduced proportionately.

The committee will adjourn to-morrow, and will resume its work in Boston next Monday.

IT WAS A DOUBLE SUICIDE. Dr. Camp's Jaguar Was Severed When Drowned Himself.

NEWARK, Aug. 20.—County Physician Hewlett is to-day investigating the strange suicide of the Rev. Edward H. Camp, the well-known Presbyterian minister, who was found who cut his throat with a razor last evening and then jumped into a cistern in his home.

The story of the event, as told to Dr. Hewlett to-day, is that the Rev. Mr. Camp was in his study at 10 o'clock in the afternoon and cut his throat with a razor. The wound extended from ear to ear, and the jugular vein was severed. Somehow he managed to make his way down to the yard, where he jumped into the cistern.

When bed time came he was missed for the first time. His maid sister missed him and his wife searched for him. He was found in the room in the bedroom, and a soap on the hall and stairs. The bloody trail was followed until it terminated at the cistern. Help was summoned, and the body of the dead minister was drawn out of the cistern.

Mr. Camp's sister was horrified beyond measure to discover the dead body of her brother. The shock was too much for her and she is completely prostrated.

The suicide is now supposed to be due to melancholia.

Dr. Camp is believed to have left a letter, giving his reasons for the act, and the reporter called this morning on the Rev. Dr. Frazier, who was charged of it.

Dr. Frazier refused to show it or to tell anything of its contents. All the parties preserve the utmost reticence about the affair, but it is said that the family will make the letter public after the funeral, which will probably take place to-morrow. The letter is believed to have been found on the dead man's person, and it was immediately taken possession of by his sister, to whom it was addressed.

Mr. Camp was forty-five years of age. He was possessed of liberal means, of which he contributed largely to the cause of religion. He was unmarried and had no children. He was a great traveler, and had but recently returned from a prolonged tour in Palestine.

The inquest will begin late this afternoon.

The Closing Quotations.

Gold Bonds	Open	High	Low	Close
U. S. 4s	107 1/2	107 3/4	107 1/4	107 1/2
U. S. 5s	108 1/2	108 3/4	108 1/4	108 1/2
U. S. 6s	109 1/2	109 3/4	109 1/4	109 1/2
U. S. 7s	110 1/2	110 3/4	110 1/4	110 1/2
U. S. 8s	111 1/2	111 3/4	111 1/4	111 1/2
U. S. 9s	112 1/2	112 3/4	112 1/4	112 1/2
U. S. 10s	113 1/2	113 3/4	113 1/4	113 1/2
U. S. 11s	114 1/2	114 3/4	114 1/4	114 1/2
U. S. 12s	115 1/2	115 3/4	115 1/4	115 1/2
U. S. 13s	116 1/2	116 3/4	116 1/4	116 1/2
U. S. 14s	117 1/2	117 3/4	117 1/4	117 1/2
U. S. 15s	118 1/2	118 3/4	118 1/4	118 1/2
U. S. 16s	119 1/2	119 3/4	119 1/4	119 1/2
U. S. 17s	120 1/2	120 3/4	120 1/4	120 1/2
U. S. 18s	121 1/2	121 3/4	121 1/4	121 1/2
U. S. 19s	122 1/2	122 3/4	122 1/4	122 1/2
U. S. 20s	123 1/2	123 3/4	123 1/4	123 1/2
U. S. 21s	124 1/2	124 3/4	124 1/4	124 1/2
U. S. 22s	125 1/2	125 3/4	125 1/4	125 1/2
U. S. 23s	126 1/2	126 3/4	126 1/4	126 1/2
U. S. 24s	127 1/2	127 3/4	127 1/4	127 1/2
U. S. 25s	128 1/2	128 3/4	128 1/4	128 1/2
U. S. 26s	129 1/2	129 3/4	129 1/4	129 1/2
U. S. 27s	130 1/2	130 3/4	130 1/4	130 1/2
U. S. 28s	131 1/2	131 3/4	131 1/4	131 1/2
U. S. 29s	132 1/2	132 3/4	132 1/4	132 1/2
U. S. 30s	133 1/2	133 3/4	133 1/4	133 1/2
U. S. 31s	134 1/2	134 3/4	134 1/4	134 1/2
U. S. 32s	135 1/2	135 3/4	135 1/4	135 1/2
U. S. 33s	136 1/2	136 3/4	136 1/4	136 1/2
U. S. 34s	137 1/2	137 3/4	137 1/4	137 1/2
U. S. 35s	138 1/2	138 3/4	138 1/4	138 1/2
U. S. 36s	139 1/2	139 3/4	139 1/4	139 1/2
U. S. 37s	140 1/2	140 3/4	140 1/4	140 1/2
U. S. 38s	141 1/2	141 3/4	141 1/4	141 1/2
U. S. 39s	142 1/2	142 3/4	142 1/4	142 1/2
U. S. 40s	143 1/2	143 3/4	143 1/4	143 1/2
U. S. 41s	144 1/2	144 3/4	144 1/4	144 1/2
U. S. 42s	145 1/2	145 3/4	145 1/4	145 1/2
U. S. 43s	146 1/2	146 3/4	146 1/4	146 1/2
U. S. 44s	147 1/2	147 3/4	147 1/4	147 1/2
U. S. 45s	148 1/2	148 3/4	148 1/4	148 1/2
U. S. 46s	149 1/2	149 3/4	149 1/4	149 1/2
U. S. 47s	150 1/2	150 3/4	150 1/4	150 1/2
U. S. 48s	151 1/2	151 3/4	151 1/4	151 1/2
U. S. 49s	152 1/2	152 3/4	152 1/4	152 1/2
U. S. 50s	153 1/2	153 3/4	153 1/4	153 1/2

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